The Back Bencher

by Geet SHREYAholic

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Summary: She was the arrogant topper of the class, who always hated the back benchers. She never imagined even in her dreams that she will fall in love with a back bencher, who will love her more than anything else. she was happy with him, but her life worsened when his love for her gradually became insanity. he made her life more like a hell.

1. Chapter 1

~~~ The Back Bencher ~~~

CHAPTER 1

_A car stopped in front of a building, holding a big board, __**"MPVM Psychic Center"**__, written on it._

_Two young and beautiful ladies stepped out of the car. They moved inside, when one of them got a call. _

"Hello...ji han aap hi ke phone ka wait kar rahi thi. Wo Main shreya ke sath hospital aayi hu. Daya ki treatment khatam ho chuki hai na, he is getting discharged today." _Said the lady and turned to shreya._

"Shreya tu andar chal, formalities puri kar, main bas inse baat karke aati hu, ok." _She said smiling and moved in a corner to talk to the caller, her husband actually._

Shreya nodded and moved ahead, suddenly she turned and called her friend, "purvi... Please jaldi aana han."

Purvi paused her conversation and turned to her, "han baba aati hu, nervous kyun ho rahi hai." _She said smiling._

Shreya too smiled in return and moved ahead.

"Hello doctor" _said shreya entering the chamber_.

"Oh hi, kafi jaldi aa gayi aap Mrs Shreya." _Doctor said greeting her. He offered her a seat_. "Oh, main bhi na, kaisi baate kar raha hu, aapki excitement samajh sakta hu. Lekin abhi aapko thoda aur intejar Karna hoga Daya se Milne ke liye, bas kuch formalities baki hain. Uske baad aap apne pati ko ghar le ja sakti hain." _Said the doctor smiling._

Shreya too smiled back, "hmm..thank you doctor. Main bahar wait karti hu." _She said and came outside._

She occupied her seat on a bench in the corner. Soon purvi too came and joined her.

"Kya hua shreya, yaha kyun baithi hai?" _She asked sitting beside her_.

"Doctor ne wait karne ko bola hai, thoda time lagega daya ke discharge me." _Shreya told her shifting a little aside to make a place for purvi._

"Oh" _said purvi and leaned her back on the backrest._ "Kitni ajeeb baat hai na shreya. Daya ke yaha aane aur yaha se wapas jane ki, dono ki wajeh common hai. Aur wo hai uska tujhse pyar Karna. He loves you so much. Kaisa lag raha hai tujhe pure 1 saal baad daya se Milne ki baat sochkar.?" _Purvi asked looking at shreya_.

Shreya took a sigh, "aisa lag raha hai, jaise daya se pehli baar Milne ja rahi hu. Itni jaldi 5 saal kaise beet gaye pata hi nahi chala. Lagta hai kal hi ki to baat hai, jab main pehli baar daya se mili thi. Tune hi to milwaya tha. Yaad hai wo din?" _Shreya said chuckling._

They both looked at each other and got lost in the memories.

5 years back

"Hi, kya padh rahi hai?" _Purvi asked shreya getting inside the car._

"Kuch nahi yaar, wo chopda sir ke notes dekh rahi thi. Kitna confusing hai ye." _Shreya said flipping the pages of her notebook._

"Offo shreya, college pahuch ke padh lena, abhi raste me bhi kitab me muh ghusa ke rakhna jaruri hai kya?" _Said purvi annoyingly._

"Han bilkul jaroori hai. Pata bhi hai, last semester, I scored only 95 %. Can you believe it? I mean, mera record to dekh, 98 se neeche kabhi nahi." _Shreya said nodding her head in no._

"Uff.. Kya fark padta hai? 95 ho ya 98 , topper to tu hi hai na. Sare teachers ki favorite bhi." _Purvi said adjusting her hair._

"Fark padta hai yaar. Dad ne kaisa sada sa muh banaya tha mere 95 % dekhkar. He expected above 98, and what I got? below 98. I am ashamed of my result" _shreya said writing something on her

notebook._

Purvi banged her head, "shreya, tu na ekdum original piece hai. Wo sunny aur ayaan ko dekh, 45 % par kya badi wali party di thi pure class ko, aur ek tu hai, top kiya hai tune with 95% marks, phir bhi muh latka rakha hai."

"Wo sunny aur ayaan hain, lekin main shreya hu, Shreya Bajaj. Jiske khandan me sirf toppers paida hote hain. Jis din main second aayi na us din ya to dad mera gala daba denge ya phir main khud wo Naye wale bridge se kood jaungi. Kyunki top par rehna humare khandan ki parampara hai, jise todne wale ko maafi nahi milti." _Shreya said still writing something._

"Thank God! I am still in top 5, warna tere dad to tujhe mujhse Milne bhi nahi denge. Mr Hitler Bajaj." _She said and received a deadly glare from shreya. But the next moment they both burst out in a huge laughter._

Within couple of minutes they reached their college. They got out of the car. Shreya was walking while reading her book. She was not looking ahead and collided with someone and her notebook dropped down.

"Aahh..what the hell are you doing? Dekh ke nahi chal sakte." _Shreya burst out on the boy she collided with._

The boy bent and picked up her notebook. "Sorry shreya, ye lo. By the way good morning" _He said giving her notebook back to her._

Shreya almost snatched her notebook from his hand and made an annoyed face.

The boy felt embarrassed, he looked at purvi and wished her morning. She replied with a sweet smile. Shreya moved ahead murmuring something.

"Idiot, loser...huhh!"

Purvi followed her. "Shreya, tu kabhi smile nahi kar sakti kya. Kitni himmat karke to Vijay ne good morning bola tujhe."

"Vijay? Who the hell is this Vijay." _Shreya asked making faces._

"God! Classmate hai wo humara. Par tu chod, tujhe bhala kaise pata hoga, tu back benchers ki taraf kabhi aankh uthakar dekhti bhi hai jo unhe pehchanegi." _Purvi said taunting her._

Shreya looked at her with a jerk, "what? Back bencher? Pehle nahi bata sakti thi? Usne meri notebook ko touch bhi kaise kiya? I just hate back benchers!" _Shreya said gritting her teeth._

"Ok ok relax, meri topper queen. Sare back benchers idiot nahi hote. Aur kya pata Teri kismat me koi back bencher hi likha ho? Hmm? Ab tere liye 98 above wale ladke dundh pana to mushkil hi hoga na." _Purvi said teasing her._

Shreya hit her with her book, "shut up, we are getting late, bakwas

band kar apni."

And they headed for their class.

The lecture was on, shreya was totally engrossed in the topic, but purvi found it boring. She shifted her attention from the lecture and started moving her eyes here and there. While doing so she spotted a handsome, good looking boy sitting at the last bench just beside Vijay was staring at shreya. Purvi jerked her head and shifted her gaze. Sometimes later she again looked backward and again found the same boy still staring at shreya. Purvi looked at shreya and found her totally unaware of this.

"Kaun hai ye badtameej ladka? Kabse shreya ko ghoore hi ja raha hai. Pehle kabhi to apni class me nahi dekha." _Purvi thought and looked away._

She didn't tell shreya about him. But she started keeping an eye on him. She was shocked knowing that actually he was following shreya continuously.

Whenever they are in canteen, he always used to take a seat just behind shreya. In library, he always used to study the same book, shreya was reading, that too sitting just behind her. Purvi noticed it for so long while shreya was still unaware of this because it was not her job of interest to look at the back benchers and talk to them.

Finally purvi decided to tell shreya about that crazy boy. Shreya didn't believe easily in it.

"Kya, wo mujhe itne dino se follow kar raha hai, aur tu mujhe ab bata rahi hai. Bloody back bencher, milna padega isse to? pitega kal mujhse tu dekhna." _Shreya said gritting her teeth._

Shreya was so curious about him. The girl who always hated to look backward, was looking again and again at the back benches just to see an unknown classmate. But he didn't come.

_Soon the lecture started and shreya got engrossed in her study and forgot about the boy. After 5 to 7 minutes, purvi looked behind and was shocked to see him sitting at his regular seat. She nudged shreya and signalled her to look back. Shreya turned her head and looked back. _

She was shocked seeing a boy staring at her. But as soon she looked at him, he looked away. Shreya felt very strange.

Shreya decided to scold him and warn him, but she couldn't do so. She even didn't get enough time to get some information about him. All she could do was just catching him red handed stealing glances at her.

"Wo back bencher diwana lagta hai humari topper queen ka." _Purvi started teasing her._

"Shut up yaar." _Shreya always ignored it._

_One day shreya lost her wallet in college. It was full of cash, credit cards, her ID card and some other important stuffs. Shreya

lost her temper. She was panicked._

Purvi consoled her and took her back to her home to make her relax.

"I am so stupid purvi? Kya karu ab main? Usme mera I card hai, credit cards hain, ATM card hai. Dad ko bataya to meri khair nahi. Humari family me is tareh ki laparwahi karne wale ko bilkul maafi nahi milti." _Shreya said on the verge of tears._

Purvi kept her hand on her shoulder, "Relax shreya, mil jayega."

Meanwhile someone rang the doorbell. Leaving shreya, purvi went and opened the door. She was shocked seeing the same boy standing there with shreya's wallet .

"Umm...hi, main ye wallet dene aaya tha." _He said gently_.

Purvi couldn't hold, she called shreya loudly. Shreya cane there and she too was stunned seeing him there.

"Mera wallet? Tumhare paas kaise? Kaha mila tumhe?" _She started her enquiry._

"Ye aap library me bhool aayi thi." _He said simply._

"Shreya, dekh sab kuch sahi hai na?" _Purvi suggested_.

Shreya checked her wallet and was relieved seeing everything at its place. She closed her eyes and thanked God. Then she looked at him who was staring at her like always.

"Thank you so much! Thank you..." _She paused._

"Umm...daya, daya shetty!" _He said smiling at her._

"Thanks daya." _Shreya said smiling._

Purvi was shocked at shreya. She whispered to her, "haww shreya, kya kar rahi hai? Tu ek back bencher se baat kar rahi hai, aur isne to tera wallet bhi chu liya, ab kya hoga."

"Shut up !" _Shreya whispered_, "daya andar aao na, coffee pikar jana, purvi coffee leke aa na tu." _She said signalling her through her eyes to go._

Purvi smiled, "han bilkul, tum dono baitho, main coffee lekar aati hu." _She said and moved inside._

Shreya looked at daya and asked him to come inside. Daya took his eyes off from her for a moment and came inside.

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**A/N: hello allâ€¦here I am starting my new fiction on dareya obviously **

Hope you guys likeed the starting. The story will be in flashbacks.

You all must be thinking what daya was doing in the Psychic centre, right? I think you all have guessed that daya is a psychic lover in this story.

He loves shreya beyond insanity. Stay tuned to know more if you find this story interesting enough.

One more question, I wanted your suggestions for Purvi's partner? Suggest your choices and I'll decide on the basis of your suggestions ki purvi ko kiske sath pair karna hai. Though it will be totally dareya centric but still I want a name for purvi's partner.

See you all soonâ€¦till then

Keep loving dareyaâ€¦

Love you allâ€¦

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Aapki

Geet.

2. Chapter 2

CHAPTER 2

Purvi went to make coffee, shreya offered daya a seat. He thanked her like a gentleman and took his seat. Shreya too sat just opposite to him.

"It's unbelievable, you thanked me, called me inside, offered me a seat and asked for a coffee... Truly unbelievable!" _Daya said adjusting his blazer._

Shreya looked at him, "why?"

"Of course it is, I know that you hate the back benchers and don't like to even look at them, isn't it?" _Daya said looking at her._

Shreya was embarrassed, "oh..its not like that, actually main thodi si reserved nature ki hu na, to har kisi se baate nahi karti. Purvi ke alawa aur koi dusra friend bhi nahi hai. Aisa nahi hai ki back

benchers se koi special problem hai mujhe, its just that ki mujhe jyada friends banana pasand nahi. " _shreya said managing a nice smile._

"Really, shayad tum ye sirf isliye keh rahi ho ki, maine tumhara wallet wapas lautaya, jiske kho jane pe tumhari almost jaan nikal gayi thi." _Daya said teasing her._

Shreya looked at him and opened her mouth to say something but daya continued.

"Maine to yahi expect kiya tha ki, tum mere hath se apna wallet wapas logi aur mujhe jor se thappad maarogi ki ek stupid back bencher ki himmat bhi kaise hui, 'Shreya, The topper' ke wallet ko hath lagane ki. Phir tum mujhe get lost bolkar bhaga dogi." _Daya said making a sad face._

Shreya gave him a helpless look, "daya please! Stop trolling me! Main itni bhi khadoos nahi hu. Humari family me humari help karne wale ko bina coffee Pilaye wapas nahi jane dete." _She said tucking her hair behind her ears._

"Oh wow... Great family." _Daya said and received a glare from shreya._

"By the way, miss shreya bajaj, the topper queen, let me tell you, I am not a stupid back bencher, so don't feel ashamed while talking to me. Main bhi apne college ka topper reh chuka hu, and I love the back benches. Aage ki benches pe baithkar, lectures aur bhi boring lagte hain aur mujhe neend aane lagti hai." _Daya said yawning_.

"Oh really, to tum bhi apne college ke topper the, phir is college me admission kyun liya.?" _Shreya asked raising her eyebrows._

"Mujhe waha ki ladkiyan pasand nahi thi." _Daya said carelessly._

Shreya looked at him in disbelief.

"Hahaha... Just kidding, actually, dad ka transfer ho gaya aur mujhe bhi apna transfer is college me Karwana pada." _Daya said looking at her._

Shreya nodded her head and smiled. She was enjoying his company. He had a good sense of humour which shreya used to think most of the boys lack.

There was some silence for a moment, when daya spoke up.

"Waise mujhe last bench pe baithna isliye bhi achha lagta hai, kyunki, waha se main tumhe bahut achhe se dekh sakta hu, all the time." _He said looking at her._

Shreya looked up and her eyes got locked with his. They kept staring at each other silently.

_Shreya was lost in his eyes. There was a charm in his voice, a magic in his eyes, a strange attraction in His face. She had never found any boy so charming and attractive. And no boy had ever dared to stare at her and then confess it at her face that he loves staring at

her all the time. Shreya would have slapped such a boy till now but here the case was not the same, she was lost in his eyes._

"I really like you shreya.. Pata nahi kyun, but tum mujhe bahut achhi lagti ho, bas dil karta hai tum aise hi mere samne baithi raho aur main bas tumhe dekhta rahu. Tum bahut kam hasti ho, but jab bhi main tumhari smile dekhta hu, trust me, my heart skips a beat. Mujhe tumhari har cheej achhi lagti hai, tumhare nakhre, tumhara 'The Shreya Bajaj' wala attitude, tumhari aawaj, tumhara naam, tumhara bolna, tumhara chalna, tumhara gusse me chillana..tumhara apne udte huye balo se irritate hona...tumhara confusion me pen ko muh me daalkar chabana... Tumhara teachers se behas Karna, aur unko galat aur khud ko sahi sabit karke proudly apna collar raise Karna, aur purvi ke sath hi-five share karna...tumhara book padhte huye bina kuch bole lipsing Karna, apni pen ko as a hair clutch use Karna... Tumhara...

"Daya bas!" _Shreya stopped him in halfway_.

Daya stopped and looked at her. He guessed she was angry, but the next moment a sweet smile appeared on shreya's lips. She looked away turning a little red knowing that this boy had observed every little thing about her so keenly.

Daya was relieved seeing her smiling. "Shreya, hope you don't mind. Mera is terah bina kisi hak ke , tumhe itne pyar se dekhna...

Shreya looked at him. and before that she could say something, purvi came there with a tray of coffee.

They enjoyed the coffee with normal chats. Daya asked to leave after a couple of minutes. He wanted to talk to shreya a little more but finding purvi there he dropped the idea. He was not comfortable with her presence.

"Hmm...BREAKING NEWS... Shreya Bajaj ne ek bank bencher ke sath coffee pi aur der tak baate bhi ki." _Purvi said with surprised expressions._

"Yaar, he is not stupid like other back benchers, wo bhi apne college ka topper tha, just like me." _Shreya said opposing purvi's statement._

"Ha ha ...sab suna maine, bechara last bench pe isliye baithta hai taki tujhe ji bhar kar ghoor sake, hai na." _Purvi said crossing her hands against her chest._

"Umm..purvi..he is not a bad guy with bad intentions.. He honestly told me everything. He said that he likes me and..." _Shreya lowered her face blushing._

Purvi's mouth was left opened, "ek aur BREAKING NEWS, a back bencher made the great Shreya Bajaj to blush." _Purvi exclaimed in amazement._

Shreya looked at her, "purvi, stop calling him back bencher. "

"To kya kahu, the handsome back bencher." _Purvi said mischievously._

"Purviiii..." _Shreya said hitting her playfully_.

"One more BREAKING NEWS , Shreya Bajaj is falling for a handsome back bench..." _Purvi couldn't complete her words as shreya covered her mouth with her hands._

From that day shreya's life changed to a great extent. She had lost her 'The Shreya Bajaj' and 'the topper' attitude

"Hi vijay' _shreya greeted her classmate who used to sit on the last bench with daya. Poor boy was totally shocked. He couldn't believe that shreya just said hi to him._

"Are Vijay, hi bol rahi hu." _Shreya said smiling._

Vijay came out of the shock, "h..hi shreya." _He replied adjusting his glasses_.

_Shreya smiled and moved ahead. _

A lot had changed in this arrogant girl within a few days. The whole college was surprised on the sudden change in her behaviour. They thought that something is surely wrong with her but nobody guessed that she had fallen in love with someone.

She started bunking the classes and finding the lectures boring. Though she used to open her books but her mind used to roam somewhere else.

She didn't talk to daya openly in the college. they started meeting in places with less people. They had exchanged their numbers and started chatting late nights.

One fine day daya asked shreya to visit the famous lake garden of their town. It was a place far away from the hustle bustle of the city. A beautiful garden established near a very beautiful lake.

"Ok, kal sham ko chalte hain, main purvi se bhi puch leti hu." _Shreya said happily and approached purvi without noticing that daya didn't like the idea of asking purvi to come with them. But how could shreya forget her bestie._

"Yeah , why not, bahut achha idea hai. Main kabhi waha gayi to nahi but maine suna hai wo jegah bahut khoobsurat hai, bahut maja aayega." _Purvi said happily._

"Han aur purvi, main soch rahi thi tu na kuch sandwiches bana lena, ek choti si picnic ho jayegi." _Shreya said happily to purvi and then turned to daya_, "you know daya purvi se achha sandwich koi nahi bana sakta. Tum kal khaoge na to tum bhi maan jaoge. She is the best." _Shreya said proudly putting her arm around purvi's neck._

"Why not!" _Daya said with a fake smile. Shreya was lost in her own world but purvi noticed that daya was not looking so happy. But she said nothing._

_The day passed and they were leaving the college. Shreya had gone to washroom. Purvi was standing alone waiting for her, when daya

approached her._

"Hi purvi " _he said with a smile._

She too replied the same way.

"Yaha kyun khadi ho aur shreya kaha hai?" _He asked looking here and there._

"Wo washroom gayi hai, bas aati hi hogi, aur tum yaha kyun?" _Purvi asked confusingly staring at him_

"Main...wo mujhe tumse kuch baat karni thi ." _daya said hesitatingly._

"Ha bolo na" _purvi asked smiling._

"Purvi, wo main nahi chahta ki tum kal humare sath... I mean, please don't mind but main waha shreya ke sath akele Jana chahta tha. Usse apne dil ki baat batane ke liye. So please if you...

Purvi cut him..

"Are daya, its ok, I understand, mujhe bhi koi shauk nahi tum dono ke beech kabab me haddi banne ka. Ye shreya bhi na kuch samajhti nahi. Actually use mere bina kahi jane ki aadat nahi hai na. You don't worry main shreya ko mana kar dungi." _Purvi said very sweetly_.

"Thanks, but main chahta hu ki tum use koi bahana karke mana kar do, warna wo tumhare bina jane ke liye bilkul taiyar nahi hogi, aur use please ye mat batana ki maine tumhe mana kiya aane ko." _Daya said looking at her _

Purvi smiled at him,"han han, wo sab tum mujhpe chod do, main manage kar lungi. Aur han achhe se propose Karna han meri shreya ko, she already loves you so much, kabhi mana nahi karegi."

Daya thanked her with a smile and left.

Next day shreya became ready in a beautiful black one piece.. Did a light make up and came at purvi's home. But she became furious when purvi refused to come and join them.

"Ab ye kya bakwas karne lagi tu, kyun nahi chalegi humate sath." _Shreya asked throwing her purse on the bed._

"Shreya, maine kaha na main nahi aa sakti." _Purvi said avoiding an eye contact with her._

"Aur maine pucha kyun?" _Shreya asked holding her by her shoulders._

Purvi removed her grip, "shreya wo actually aaj, Prateek ke mom dad aa rahe hain dinner pe. To main bahar kaise ja sakti hu."

Shreya opened her mouth in shock, "what? Prateek ke mom dad, aise achanak se kaise? Aur prateek?"_shreya asked in disbelief._

"Wo thoda busy the, next week aayenge." _Purvi said without looking

at her._

Shreya thought for a moment, "hmm...prateek ji next week aayenge, aaj mom dad ko akele bheja hai, kya baat hai purvi, kahi wo log apni bahu ko ghar to nahi le Jana chahte." _Shreya said winking at her._

"Aisa kuch nahi hai shreya, jab prateek mujhe dekhne aaya tha, maine tabhi bol diya tha ki jab tak mera college khatam nahi ho jata, aur mujhe koi job nahi mil jati , main shadi nahi karne wali. Aur uncle auntie ko bhi is par koi aitraj nahi. Wo bas ek formal dinner ke liye aa rahe hain. Aise me maa mujhe bahar jane ko bilkul allow nahi karegi." _Purvi said looking at shreya._

"Hmm...theek hai, phir to mujhe akele hi Jana padega. Socha tha dher sari masti karenge, mera to ab mood bhi nahi hai tere bina jane ko."_shreya said sadly._

"Achha rehne de badi aayi, mood nahi hai jane ko.. Huhh...itna ban than ke jaise mere liye hi aayi thi." _Purvi said hitting her head_.

"Oh come on yaar, bas jara sa to makeup kiya hai." _Shreya said setting her hair._

"Achha ab bas kar, drama queen, ja daya wait kar raha hoga." _Purvi said smiling._

"Ha..aur tu prateek ji ka phone aaye to bolna, main unse bahut naraj hu." _Shreya said making a face._

"Wo next week aane wale hain, tu khud bol dena." _Purvi said pushing her outside._

Shreya hugged her and left.

_Purvi was feeling very bad. First time in her life, she lied to her sister like bestie. But she smiled that she had got someone special who loves her more than she
does._

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A/N: that's all for now. Hope you guys liked it.

Many of you suggested to pair purvi with Rajat and some other officers.. but guys there is no scope for any couple like Rajvi, sachvi etc etc, other than Dareya in the story.

So I thought to use my own character Prateek. He is a good looking gentleman. :-)

So you guys saw just a glimpse of daya's possession for shreya. He doesn't even like her friend purvi to stay near her. Purvi is thinking it's just because he wanted to spend some time alone with shreya, but soon she will be introduced to more possessive sides of daya towards shreya.

TBHML will be updated tomorrow and Hate Story on Sunday if everything goes well.

Till then stay tuned andâ€¦

Keep loving dareya..

Love you all ,

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Aapki

Geet

End
file.